

Here Comes the Heavster

Heavy D & The Boyz

'Here comes the Heavster'
And I know it makes you sick
Pete Rock and CL Smooth's
'Mecca and the Soul Brother' LP Yeah, here we go, what?
Funk, funk flow, funk, funk flow, here we go
Yeah, here we go, what?
Funk, funk flow, funk, funk flow, here we go This one goes out to all those heads
Know what I'm sayin'? Bronx, Brooklyn, Queens, Manhattan
Money earnin' Mount Vernon, can't forget the uptown
Here we go Aiyyo, turn me loose, I don't produce with no buttercup
Premier got the butter cuts, here comes that ol' rugged stuff
No room for no pitty pat, petty kitty kat rap
I jig 'em, renege 'em or give 'em, a dug 'em diggum smack I seen you hangin' on ghetto blocks tryin' to get
ghetto props
You need to stop, you're just a ghetto flop
Here comes niggy nack piggy back, knapsack sacky
Saki, classic like a Kawasaki, rough like Rocky
Sisters call me Dadi, Puerto Ricans call me Papi You can't stop me
'Cause in these times of tough times
I'm coming with rough rhymes
Rugged beats, I'm passin' time on satin sheets And where I came from, some come from
Tryin' to diss the champion, numba one, Don Gargon
Talkin' behind my back, like they alla that, they ain't halfa that
Matter of fact, I'm the one who put the town on the map
Tick tock tick, things are getting thick
Here comes the heavster and I know it makes you sick Yeah, funk, funk flow, funk, funk flow, here we go
Yeah, well, alright, c'mon
Funk, funk flow, funk, funk flow, here we go
Yeah, yes, well, alright, c'mon
Funk, funk flow, funk, funk flow, here we go Here comes the bigger bro, I'm on the slow nigga flow
I like to do bigger show so I can get bigger dough
I hung out in crazy states, sit down and ate crazy steaks
In the morning time I wake up with a rhyme and some corn flakes Rap is a stallion's job, hung out with Italian
mobs
I been around the world with pretty girls and they credit cards
Around in the source van, got paid when my horse ran
And despite the verdict, I'm still a Mike Tyson fan In the trench I get ruff, on the stretch, I get vexed
Eddie F's on the set who's next to get wrecked
Mr. Sweeperman, time to do the sweep up

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